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Favorite Rhymes from Mother Goose.

By Maud Humphrey.

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BY

Maud Humphrey

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m.r.g. 8.21-15.

As Tommy Snooks and Betsey Brooks
Were walking out one Sunday,
Said Tommy Snooks to Betsey Brooks
Tomorrow will be Monday.

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish.
To set before the king?

Little Polly Flinders
Sat among the cinders,
Warming
her pretty little toes!
Her mother came and caught her,
And whipped her little daughter,
For spoiling
her nice new clothes.

Lucy Locket lost her pocket.
Kitty Fisher found it.
There was not a penny in it,
But a ribbon 'round it.

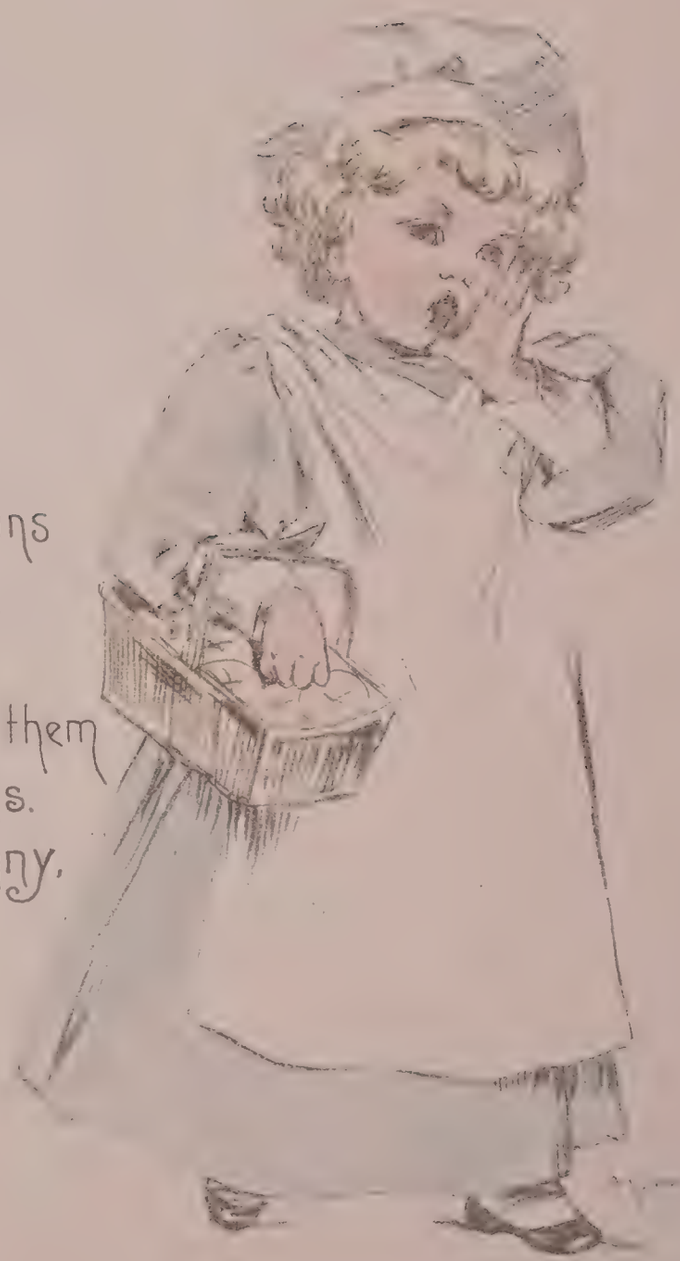
Pussy cat, Pussy cat.
where have you been?"
I've been to London
to look at the Queen."
Pussy cat, Pussy cat
what did you there?"
"I frightened a little mouse
under the chair."

Ding, dong, bell:
Pussy's in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Tommy Green;
Who pulled her out?
Little Johnny Stout;
What a naughty boy was that
To try and drown
poor pussy-cat!

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket
Ninety times as high as the moon
And where she was going I couldn't but ask it
For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman", quoth I.
Oh whither, Oh whither, Oh whither so high?"
"To sweep the cobwebs off the sky!
"Shall I go with you?" Aye. By-and-by."

of cross buns, hot cross buns
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns.
If your daughters don't like them
Give them to your sons.
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns.



There was a little boy and a little girl
Lived in an alley;
Says the little boy to the little girl,
"Shall I, Oh! shall I?"

Says the little girl to the little boy,
"What shall we do?"

Says the little boy to the little girl
"I will kiss you."

As I was going up Primrose Hill.
Primrose Hill was dirty.
There I met a pretty miss,
And she dropped me a courtesy.

Bobby Shaftoe's
gone to sea,
Silver buckles
on his knee.
He'll come back
and marry me
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

Bobby Shaftoe's fat and fair,
Combing down his yellow hair.
He's my love for evermore
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe

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